

this Academy will
ing, on MONDAY
next, under the
tute, he has heretofore
tor, and the instruc-
tance invite youths of
a useful knowledge,
pending that it will
reputable to render the
profitable.
RIPP, Secretary.
2711

NIPSON,

inhabitants of Paris
a Shop near Messrs.
Hill, where all busi-
ness is faithfully attended
of public patronage.

DIES.

able by the subscrib-
ers, Messrs. Winter
E. GOODNOW.

ODS.

Mirrors, &c. &c.
for ready pay
E. GOODNOW.

NOTICE.

of Boston, in the
city, is assigned of
township of land in
Maine, described as
follows:—The lot of
B. Cross, by Joshua
of New York, by
red in the Oxford

of the same town,
Thomas Miller, of
book 45, page 93, in

of the same town,
Thomas Miller, Jr.,
October 24, 1835,
Book 42, page 94.
of the same town,
T. Miller, by deed,
described in Oxford
Deeds reference
description of said

secure the payment
and were duly as-
several mortgages
to be possession
for breach of the
and to foreclose
SEPH NOBLE.

Notice.

pointed, by Lyman
the city of Ox-
fords of the several
of late of Dixfield,
months from the
them to bring in
subscribers will, for
use of John J. Hol-
day the 7th day of
July next, from

Commissioners.

3w23

Notice.

pointed by the Judge
to receive and
Sylvester G. Car-
estate is representa-
the from the 22nd
creditors to bring
we will attend to
of Ebenezer R. H.
Saturdays of April
1846.
M. M.
Comrs.
3w23

CE.

own as the Cregg
containing about
ing, village, pastor-
valley, and a fine
commodious build-
will be a sufficient

of Welchville.

Gw23

AIN.

occupied by the sub-
ven Norway and
the above stand is
e, and has about 70
ter the best cultiva-

EPH WILSON.

E.

TARY PENSIONS.
on Military Pensions,
to adopt the same
same evidence, so far
senior relief in con-
service of the State,
they are prescribed
provides for persons
elated in the revolu-

Representatives,
July 7, 1840.

Speaker, Pro tem.
Read and passed.
STER, President.

N FAIRFIELD.
ary Office,
ct. 12, 1840.

Secretary of State,
the, the publishers
Law of the State,
N. York of State.

LAW.

E.

Oxford Democrat.

Volume 7.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, March 10, 1840.

Number 30.

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one dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six
months; two dollars at the end of the year, to which
twenty-five cents will be added if payment be delayed
beyond six months.

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proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond
the amount charged for the advertisement.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

FORTHY.

From the Baltimore Post.

Trust not the Tongue.

BY THOMAS J. BEACH.

Trust not the tongue—words are but air
That melt the moment they are spoken;
Of lovers' vows beware, beware!
Too freely sworn—too lightly broken.

Trust not the— the burning lip,
The tongue is not more frail than this,
And let not love bewilder'd slip
Its frantic joys in clinging kisses.

Trust not the sigh—love never betrayed
His empire in the heart by sighing,
'Tis passion only plies the aid,
Of this, the gentlest form of lying.

Trust not the smile—the artful smile,
So easy won, so sure of winning,
For while it seems so free from guile,
It lights the rosy path of sinning.

Trust, trust the eye—the beaming eye,
Whose timid glance true love discloses,
Then, trembling droops yet knows not why,
And on the glowing cheek reposes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE RIFLE.

BY THE LATE WILLIAM LEGGETT.

CHAPTER I.

"Fool deeds will rise
Though all the earth condemn them, to try men's eyes,"
Richard III.

The traveller who passes, during the summer
or autumn months of the year, through the States
of our Union, which lie west of the Ohio river,
Indiana and Illinois in particular, will often pause
in his journey, with feelings of irrepressible ad-
miration, to gaze upon ten thousand beauties,
which nature has spread through those regions
with an uncommonly liberal hand. The majestic
mountain, upholding the heavens on its cloudy
top, does not, to be sure, arrest his astonished
eye and the roaring cataract, dashing from a dizzy
height, and thundering down into the whirling
depth below, then rising again in upward show-
ers, forms no part of the character of their quiet
scenes. But the wide spread prairie, level as
some waveless lake, from whose fertile soil the
grass springs up with a luxuriance unparalleled
in any other part of the country, the beautiful
green, which is besprinkled with myriads and
myriads of flowers, ravishing the sight with their
loveliness, and filling the air, with their sweets,
and again, on either side of these immense Savan-
nahs, standing array 'like host to host opposed,
the leafy forests whose silence has not often been
broken by the voice of man, and through whose
verdant recesses the deer stalk in herds, with the
boldness of primeval nature—these are some of
the scenes that call forth a passing tribute of
praise from every beholder. Such is their sum-
mer aspect; but when winter 'has taken angrily
his waste inheritance,' not even the painter's
pencil can convey a just conception of the bleak-
ness and desolation of the change. Then those
extensive plains, lately covered with the infinite-
ly diversified charms of nature, become one white,
unvaried waste of snow; though the vistas of the
naked trees, nothing meets the glance but snow;
and if from the chilly monotony of earth, the
weary eye looks up to heaven, thick and heavy
clouds, driving along upon the wind, seem
surcharged to bursting with the same frigid ele-
ment. It was during the latter season that the
incidents of the following story took place.

About the middle of December, some twelve
or fifteen years ago, before Illinois was admitted
as a sister State into the Union, on the afternoon
of a day that had been uncommonly mild, and
during the morning of which there had occurred
a light fall of snow, two persons might have been
seen riding along on one of those immense prair-
ies in a northern direction. The elder seemed
advanced in years, and was dressed in the usual
habilliments of the country. He wore a cap,
made of the skin of the otter, and a hunting shirt
of blue linsey-woolsey, covered his body, descend-
ing nearly to the knees, and trimmed with red
woollen fringe. It was fastened round the waist
by a girth of buckskin, to which was appended
a bullet pouch made of the same material as the
cap. His feet were covered with buckskin moccasins
and leggings of stout cloth were wrapped
several times around his legs, fastened above the
knee and at the ankle with strings of green
worsted. The horse that he bestrode was so
small that the rider's feet almost dragged the
ground, and he had that artificial gate which is
denominated reeking. The old man's hair fell
in long and uncombed locks beneath his cap, and
was white with the frost of many winters; and

the sallowness of his complexion gave proof of a
long residence in those unsettled parts of the
country, where the extensive vegetable decay,
and the stagnation of large bodies of water, pro-
duced perennial agues.

His companion was a young man, dressed ac-
cording to the prevailing fashion of the cities in
the eastern States; and his rosy cheeks and bright
blue eyes evinced that he had not suffered from
the effects of the climate. He was mounted on a
spirited horse, and carried in his hand a heavy
looking rifle, the butt of which rested on his toe.

"Well, Dr. Rivington," said the elder person,
"I should no more have looked to see one of you
Yankees totting about w' you a rifle Kentucky
rifle, than I should ha' thought I'd be riding my-
self without one. If I didn't see it in your hands,
I could almost swear it was Jim Buckhorn's."

"You have guessed correctly, Mr. Silversight,"
replied the young physician, "I believe you know
almost every rifle in this part of the territory."

"Why, I have handled a power of them in my
time Doctor," said the old man, "and there aint
many good ones atwixt Sangamo and the Missis-
sippi that I don't know the valley on. I reckon
now, that same rifle seems to you but a clumsy
sort of a shooting-iron—but it's brought down a
smart chance of deer first and last. That lock's
a rare Kreamer, and there aint a truer bore—ex-
cept mine, that I left down in the Settlement to
get a new sight to—no, not atwixt this and Major
Markham's. It carries just ninety-four, and mine
a leetle over ninety-eight to the pound. Jim has
used my bullets often when we have been out a
hunting together."

"I was unacquainted with the worth of the gun,"
resumed Charles Rivington, "but stepping into
the gunsmith's this morning, I heard him express
regret that he had missed a chance of sending it
out to Jimmy Buckhorn's; so, intending to come
this way, I offered to take charge of it myself.
In this wilderness country we must stand ready
to do such little offices of friendship, Mr. Silver-
sight."

"'Twas no doubt kindly meant, Dr., and Jim
will be monstrous glad to git his piece again,"
said the hunter. "But my wonderment is, and
I don't mean no harm by it, how that finkler would
trust such a Kreamer as that 'ere, with a Yankee
Doctor. Do give it to me; I can't bear seeing
a good rifle in a man's hand that don't know the
valley on't."

Doctor Rivington resigned the weapon with a
good humored smile; for he had been some time
in the country, and partly understood the love
which a hunter always feels for a piece, of the
character of that which he had been carrying;
he knew too, though the old man's manners were
rough that there was nothing like roughness at
his heart. Indeed, the very person who was loth-
sically worth but a trifle, would nevertheless, as
we shall see, have unhesitatingly placed in the
or unlimited amount of money. The term Yan-
kee, which we have heard him applying, in rather
years after, used indiscriminately in reference to
all such as emigrated from State east of the
Allegheny mountains. Handling the rifle across
his horse to the old hunter, Charles Rivington
observed—

"I am glad you offered to take it, Mr. Silver-
sight, for there appears to be a storm coming up,
and I wish to reach Mr. Wentworth's to night—
I can make the distance shorter by crossing
through the woods into the other prairie before I
get to Buckhorn's."

"Will you be going to town to-morrow?" asked
Silversight.

"I shall."
"Well, then, you can do me a good turn.—
Here," said the old man, handing him a leathern
bag, "is fifteen dollars in specie;—and the rest
four hundred and eighty-five in Shawaneseon pa-
per, is wrapped in this bit of a rag. I want you
to pay it into the land office to clear out old
Richley's land. I was going to take it but you'll
do just as well, and save me the long ride."

The physician promised to attended to the busi-
ness; and they kept on together, conversing on
such subject as the nature of the scene suggested,
until they reached the place where the path branched
into two, and diverging in opposite directions,
"This is my nearest way, I believe?" said
Charles.

"It is," answered the old man. "This fresh
track, that we noticed awhile ago, lies on my
route; so I'll push my nag a little, soon as I load
this rifle, and may be so, that I may overtake com-
pany. Doctor, look here, and you'll know how
an old hunter loads his piece—I may stand you
in hand some day; I put on a double patch be-
cause my bullets are a leetle smaller than Jim's,
you mind I told ye. There," he said as he show-
ed the ball to its place, and carefully poured some
priming into the pan, "it's done in quick time;
by them what have slept, year in and year out,
with red leggings on every side of 'em. Good night
to ye, Doctor; you needn't lift trifles—
The Register may as well keep 'em till old Richley
goes himself."

So saying, the two travellers parted, each urged
his horse to greater speed, as the night threatened
shortly to set in dark and stormy. The old hun-
ter, acknowledging that the Doctor was a "right
nice and cute young fellow, considering he was
raised among the Yankees," rode briskly along
the path. He had proceeded about three or four
miles on the way, when he perceived the track
which he before observed turned aside towards a
little point of the woods that put out into the
prairie. "So, so," said he, "Slaymush has been
out among the deer to-day; I was in hopes 'twas
some one going up to the head waters;" and he
kept racking along the road, when, suddenly
the loud report of a musket was heard reverberat-

ing through the night, and the old man, with
and mortally wounded, fell from his horse, which,
scared at the occurrence, ran wildly over the
prairie. A few minutes afterwards, the figure of
a man stole out from the shadow of the trees, and
cautiously approached the place, as if fearful that
his victim should not be dead; but apparently
satisfied in this particular by his motionless silence,
he advanced, and proceeded immediately to ex-
amine the pockets of the deceased.

"Damnation!" muttered he at length, when
the search was finished, "the old curmudgeon
hasn't got the money after all,—and I've put a
bullet through his head for nothing. I'm sure I
heard him say in Brown's tavern, down to the
settlement, that old Richley gave it to him to carry.
Well, it's his own fault, any how, for telling a brag-
ging lie about it; and the gray haired scoundrel
won't never jeer me again for using a smooth bore,
before a whole company of Kentucky squatters—
it carried true enough to do his business. I'm
sorry I dropped that damned flask, though,—but
this powder-horn will make some amends," grum-
bled the wretch, as he tore the article from the
place where it had hung for forty years.

"What the devil have we here!" said he,
again, as in stepping from the body he struck his
foot upon the rifle which the murdered man had
dropped; "ho, ho," said he in a chuckling tone,
as he discharged it in the air—"ho, ho, if the
worst comes to worst, they'll think this piece
went off by accident and shot him. But there's
no danger—it will snow before day-light and
cover the trail; and the prairie wolves will finish
the job."

Thus muttering, the ruffin remounted the ani-
mal he held by the bridle, and trotted across the
prairie, nearly at right angles with the path, along
which the unfortunate hunter had been travel-
ling.

CHAPTER II.

It was in a log-house, larger, and of rather more
comfortable construction than was usually seen
in that wilderness country, beside a fire that sent
a broad and crackling flame half way up the ca-
pacious chimney, that there was seated, on the
evening of this atrocious murder, in addition to
its ordinary inmates, the young physician from
whom we lately parted. His great coat, hat, and
overalls were laid aside; and he was conversing
with that agreeable fluency and pleased expres-
sion of countenance, which denoted that he was
happy in the society around him. Opposite, and
busily employed knitting, sat a beautiful girl of
eighteen. From her work, which seemed to en-
gross an unusual portion of her attention, she
every now and then would send a furtive glance
to the guest, thus telling, in the silent language
of love, the tale she never could have found words
to utter. We say that she was beautiful, and
if a complexion so clear that

The eloquent blood spoke through her cheek, and so
distinctly wrought,
That one might almost say of her, her very body
thought.

If laughing blue eyes lighted up with intelligence
and affection, if smooth and glossy auburn ring-
lets; teeth white as the snow around her father's
dwelling; and a person which, though not tall,
was well formed and graceful—if all these traits
combined constitute a claim to the epithet, it cer-
tainly belonged to her. She was modestly attired
in a dress of no costly material; and the little feet
that peeped from underneath it, were clothed in
white stockings of her own fabrication, and in
shoes of too coarse a texture ever to have been
purchased from the shelves of a fashionable city
mechanic. Yet that same form had been arrayed
in richer apparel, and had been followed by
glances of warmer admiration, than perhaps ever
fell to the share of those who are ready to con-
demn her on account of her simple garb.

Catharine Wentworth was the daughter (at the
time of our story, the only one) of a gentleman
who had formerly been a wealthy merchant in
the city of New York; but whom misfortune in
business had suddenly befallen, and stripped of
all his possessions. While surrounded by afflu-
ence he had been considered remarkably meek
and affable; but he became proud and unsoci-
able in adversity; and not caring to remain among
scenes that continually brought to mind the sad
change in his condition, he emigrated, with his
whole family, to the wilds of Illinois. He was
actuated in part, no doubt, by a higher and bet-
ter motive. At that time he was the father of another
daughter—Louisa, older than Catharine, who
was fast falling a victim to that disease which com-
es over the human form like autumn over the earth,
imparting to it additional graces, but too truly whis-
pering that the winter of death is nigh. The medi-
cal attendant of the family, perhaps to favor the
design which he knew Mr. Wentworth entertained,
intimated that a change of climate was their only
hope. If it were right in us to detain the
reader, and we possessed the power of exhibiting
in the melancholy sweetness of reality, the pro-
gress of that interesting female to the grave, till
at length she lay down in her attenuated loveliness
to awaken in heaven—all who have hearts
would moisten the relation with a tear. But we
will not—we cannot:

Beneath the prairie turf she lies,
And sweetest wild flowers tread the sod,
Her stainless soul has sought the skies,
To dwell forever with its God.

How strangely does the human mind accom-
modate itself to almost any situation; the man
who had spent his life, hitherto in a sumptuous
mansion, surrounded by all those elegancies and
manners of enjoyment, which, in a large city, are
always to be procured by fortune, now experienc-
ed, in a humble log cabin, divided into but four
apartments, and those of the roughest kind, a

degree of happiness that he had never known be-
fore. And well he might be happy; for he was
rich—not in money—but in a better, a more en-
durable kind of wealth. His wife, two hardy and
active sons, and the remaining daughter, Catha-
rine, were all round him, smiling in contentment
and ruddy with health. We can only estimate
our condition in this life, by comparison with
that of others and his plantation was as large and
as well cultivated, his crops as abundant, his
stock as good, as any of the settlers on that prairie.
He had still a better source of consolation.
Louisa's death, the quiet of the country, and the
natural wish of every active mind to create to
itself modes of employment, had led him more
frequently to read and search the Sacred Scrip-
tures than he had found leisure to do before; and
this was attended, as it is always, with the happiest
result—a knowledge and love of Him, "whom, to
know, is life eternal." But I am digressing.

The family of Mr. Wentworth, with the addi-
tion of Charles Rivington (whom indeed we might
almost speak of as one of its members: for on the
coming new year's day, he was to receive the
hand of their saucy Kate, as the happy parents
fondly termed), were gathered round the fireside
conversing cheerfully on every topic that presen-
ted itself, when a light tap was heard at the door,
and Mr. Rumley, the deputy sheriff of the county,
entered the apartment. He apologized for his
intrusion, by saying that having had business to
attend to at a cabin further up the prairie, which
detained him longer than he expected he should
not be able, on account of the darkness of the
night, to return to town until the following morn-
ing; he therefore hoped that he might be accom-
modated with a bed. His request was of course,
readily complied with.

He was a tall, dark person dressed much in
the manner of the unfortunate hunter, except that
his leggings were of buckskin. He had lost an
eye, when a young man in a scuffle with an In-
dian, two of whom sprang suddenly upon him
from ambush; and this together with a deep scar
on his forehead, received in a tavern brawl in N.
Orleans, two or three years before, and the wrin-
kles which age, or more likely his manner of life,
had ploughed, gave to his countenance a sinister
and disagreeable expression. At the present
time, the haggard appearance of his face was in-
creased, either from having been a long time ex-
posed to the cold, or from some latent sickness
working on him; for his lip quivered and was of
bloodless hue, and he was remarkably pale.—
Charles Rivington who often met him in his rides
was the first to notice the change from his usual
appearance.

"You look pale and fatigued, Mr. Rumley; I
hope you are not unwell."

"No, sir—that is—why yes, I do feel a little
sickish; and should be glad to go to bed, if it's
convenient," answered Mr. Rumley.

"Perhaps there is something that we can do
for you, sir?" said the maternal Mrs. Went-
worth.

"No, ma'am, I thank ye. I reckon a good
night's sleep will be best for me; its what cures
all my ailments." And in compliance with his
wish, the guest was shown to his apartment.
One by one, the different members of this
peaceful family sought their pillows, till soon
Charles Rivington and the blushing Catharine
were left sole occupants of the room. But though
alone they were not lonely; he had many an in-
teresting tale to whisper in the maiden's ear, (for
it was almost a week since they had met!) and
she, though something of a chatterbox, when none
but her mother and brother were present, on this
occasion betrayed a wonderful aptitude for listen-
ing. The hours glided rapidly away; and the
gray morning was already advancing, when the
happy young man imprinted a good night kiss
upon her cheek, left her to those sweet dreams,
which slumber bestows only upon the young and
innocent.

CHAPTER III.

It was late in the afternoon of the following
day that Charles Rivington, being returned to
the town where he resided, was seated in his of-
fice, employed in counting a roll of notes, a pile
of dollars lying, at the same time, on the table
before him, when three men abruptly entered the
apartment.

"You are our prisoner!" cried the foremost
of the party. "By heaven! Jim, look there; there's
the very money itself. I can swear to that pouch."
And here he rudely seized our hero by the collar.

"Stand back, sir, and lay hold of me at your
peril," returned Charles Rivington, sternly; as,
shaking the man from him he gave him a blow
that sent him the other side of the office. "What
is that you have to say? and if I am to be made
prisoner, produce your warrant!"

"You may as well submit quietly, Doctor Ri-
vington," said another of the party, who was a
constable. "You, perhaps, can explain every-
thing; but you must come before Squire Lawton.
This is my authority, (showing a paper,) and it
is only necessary to say, that suspicion rests on
you, as the murderer of old Silversight, who was
found shot through the head, on the road, this
morning."

"Is it possible! poor old man, has he really
been killed! When I parted from him last night,
he was not only well, but seemed in excellent
spirits," said the doctor.

"He parted from him last night! mark that,
Buckhorn," said the one who had just received a
severe repulse from our hero, and whose name
was Carlock. "He left him in excellent spirits;
mark what the villain says."

"There need be no jerring about it," replied
Buckhorn. "Doctor Rivington, you tended me
in my bad fever last spring, and again when I had
the chills in the fall, and you stuck by me true

than any friend I've had since my old mother
died, except this ere rifle. I'm monstrous sorry
I found it where I did. It may be so, that you've
got a clear conscience yet; but whether or no,
though old Silversight and me has hunted together
many and many's the day, you shall have fair play
anyhow, damn me if you shant't. That 'ere mon-
ey looks bad; if it had been a fair fight, we
might a' hushed it up some how or 'nother."

Our hero, while Buckhorn was speaking, had
time to reflect that if Silversight was indeed dead
circumstances would really authorize this arrest.
The rifle, which he was known to have carried
with him from town, had been found, it seems, be-
side the murdered body. The money that the un-
fortunate man had entrusted to him, was discover-
ed in his possession, and how could it be proved
for what purpose it had been given him? As
these thoughts rushed rapidly through his mind,
he turned to the officer, and observed.

"Mr. Pike, I yield myself your prisoner. I
perceive there are some circumstances that cause
suspicion to rest on me. I must rely for a while
upon the character which I trust I have acquired
since my residence among you, for honor and fair
dealing, until I shall either be enabled to prove
my innocence, or heaven places in the hands of
justice, the real perpetrator of the deed."

So saying, he gathered up the money from the
table and departed with the officer and his com-
panions, to the house of Mr. Lawton, who being a
justice of the peace, had issued a warrant for his
apprehension.

"I have always been glad to see you, hereto-
fore, Dr. Rivington," said the magistrate politely
on the appearance of that person before him, "and
should be now, were it not that you are charged
with a crime, which if proved, will call down up-
on you the severest vengeance of the law. I hope
and believe however, that you can establish your
innocence. Where were you sir, on the after-
noon of yesterday?"

"I went out to visit some patients, meaning to
continue my ride as far as Mr. Buckhorn's—and
took his rifle with me from the gunsmith's—
with the intention of stopping and leaving it, but I met
old Silversight at the cross roads, who was going
up from the New Settlement, and he offering to
take charge of it, I gave it to him. We parted
at the ford, and I crossed over to Mr. Went-
worth's."

"Did Mr. Silversight continue on his journey,
having Jim Buckhorn's rifle with him?" asked
the justice.

"Yes, sir; but before we separated he gave me
this money, handing the notes and specie to the
magistrate, "and requested me to pay it into the
land office to day, to clear out Mr. Richley's land.
He said there were five hundred dollars in all,
and I was counting it when arrested."

"There is a most unfortunate coincidence of
circumstances against you, Dr. The man is found
murdered, the rifle which you were known to
have carried lying near him, and you arrive in
town the next day, with the money of the de-
ceased in your possession. The poor old man's horse
going without a rider excites alarm: Buckhorn
and Carlock, with other neighbors, set out upon
the track; they find the murdered victim, stark
and bloody, lying on the snow, which was scarce-
ly whiter than his aged head; they divided, some
bearing the body back while others, follow on
the trail; leads to Mr. Wentworth's where you
acknowledge you passed the night; they inquire
what person made the tracks which they had fol-
lowed, and were answered it was you; they con-
tinue on your trail until you arrive in town; they
make affidavit of these facts, and procure a war-
rant for your arrest, when to complete the chain
of evidence, you are found counting the spoils of
the murdered man. Now, sir, what answer can
you make to these appalling circumstances?"

"They are appalling indeed, sir," said our hero
"and I can only reply to them—I am innocent.
If the poor man was murdered, the one who did
it must certainly have left tracks; and I fear they
have fallen upon his trial and taken it for mine.
But it is in my power to prove that I had no
weapon with me, except that unlucky rifle, and
the gunsmith will testify that he gave me no balls
with it."

"The gunsmith has already been before me,
said Squire Lawton, for I was loth to have you
apprehended, except on an application backed by
such proof as could not be rejected. He states
that when he gave you the gun, the lock had been
repaired and polished, and that since that time it
had certainly been discharged. I am sorry to do
it sir, but my duty compels me to commit you."

It is needless to dwell longer on this examina-
tion. Our hero was committed for trial, and so
strong were the proofs adduced against him, that
the magistrate, and indeed the whole neighbor-
hood could scarce hesitate to believe him guilty.
When the sun rose that morning, Charles Riving-
ton was one of the happiest of men. Loving and
beloved, his business increasing, his name respect-
ed, and the time rapidly approaching which was
to bind him to his Catharine in the tender rela-
tionship of marriage—he looked back upon the
glorious orb, as it burst up through the eastern
heaven, with an eye of upmost kindred bright-
ness. How changed the scene at its setting! its
last rays fell upon him through the iron-gated
window of a prison. Yet could we examine in-
to the soul of the young man as he lay in one
corner of the small and noisome apartments, on
a bed of straw that had been spread for a former
inmate, we should find, perhaps, though surround-
ed by the greatest danger—the danger of dying
an ignominious death, and having a blot left upon
his memory, he was still serene and happy. And
why was this? He has a companion in that dreary
place, whose acquaintance had been sought in the
hours of prosperity, & who now, in the darkness of
trouble, would not depart; a companion that can

[See fourth Page.]

From the Baltimore Republican.

THE CLERKS OF THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT AND CONGRESS.

Mr. Editor.—I am sick of the eternal warfare carried on against the Clerks of the Departments at Washington, by a few members of Congress, who having no standing with their constituents, endeavor to make a nominal popularity, by attacking the clerks and their salaries. If a member fools the fumes of a late debauch arising like shadows before his misty brain, he cuts away at the innocent, hard working, much abused, but never defended clerks. If the head of a Department (with nerve enough to board one of these pulled up servants of the people who imagine themselves the masters of the people, whenever they reach the 10 miles square of the District of Columbia, or strut up and down Pennsylvania Avenue, with a yard of black crape fluttering from the arm,) dares to give the superior essence of 48,000 people a deserved rebuke, he immediately hurries to the House, and pops up out of season, to cut away at the clerks. Noble minded! generous men! How courageous! Are ye Cavaliers of the high minded and chivalrous South? or puritans of the justice loving North? Come ye from the open handed West? or the calm and deliberate South West? In either case, how censurable your conduct to attack a class of men from under the broad shield of Congressional privilege, where no one can be found to defend them, and then take away their bread out of malice, envy or revenge. For the honor of human nature, for the glory of our Republic, the majority—in fact nearly all of Congress—refuse to descend to such littleness; but still every year produces some individual

“With soul so small
That were it less 'twould be no soul at all;”

who starts up on a harmless crusade against the Clerks. If pork falls in Ohio, some mighty Giddings, or some infant Proffit rises to reduce salaries. One states that three loaves (87 2-1) should be the maximum of daily pay; and another wishes to take away all pay, because the Clerks are rich and share the citizens by loaning them money at 5 per cent a month. What a monstrous untruth. You, Mr. Editor, and every citizen know to the contrary—the boot is on the other leg—many of the citizens shave many of the Clerks at 5 per cent a month, and grumble at that. The Clerks of the Departments at Washington are a talented set of men—they have families and friends too. They were nearly all appointed at the importunity of Congress. Scarcely one is there of their number, who does not owe his clerical existence, to the interference of the Hon. Mr. so and so of the Senate, or the Hon. Mr. such an one of the House. They have among their number men who can do honor to any station, Judges, Doctors, Ministers, Lawyers, Editors, Essayists, Orators, Poets, Painters, and Philosophers, from the plain, unassuming Farmer, whose talents and honesty make him respected among the rusted shirt gentry of the District, to the veteran soldier, whose body contains the glorious history of his country, written by the sweep of the cutlass, or the thrust of the pike upon the dear bought battle field.

Such a body of men must necessarily exert an influence in the country, coming as they do from the different States of the Union.

Will the friends—the fathers, the brothers of this class of officers, patiently submit to the insults, daily heaped upon them, by the servants who misrepresent their feelings in this matter? Surely they will not. The people of the United States are a generous, and noble spirited people. They will not justify wanton attacks upon the civil officers of the Government. They will, moreover, require at the hands of the time wasting and money spending representatives, an account of his stewardship, when he comes back, vomit out with debauchery and excess, and with a trembling hand, a haggard countenance and a blood-shot eye, gives up the title of servant to the masters. Many persons at distance form wrong estimates of the character of the corps of clerks employed by the General Government.—Would such men as Kendall, Woodbury, Poinsett, Paulding and Forsyth employ simpatons or vagabonds to lead them into errors, and bring shame and reproach upon their high official stations? Does not common sense scout such an idea? Is it not fair then to presume that the representative who is constantly pouring his rattlesnake venom upon the corps of clerks, but who dare not specify an individual, is himself in a bad way, takes this method to acquire popularity which he never could obtain under any other circumstances, or by any other means? I would not be understood, under any construction, as offering censure to Congress as a body; but I would be understood as censuring those restless—small minded busy bodies—who cover their own guilt and errors by crying out “stop thief,” in the midst of a crowd, and then slink away with their unearned gains.

The time for a change in the course of legislation has come. The good of the American people demand that those who caused one of the highest members of the Whig party to exclaim:—“A House sleepy, tired and drunk;”—should be swept away. The country needs the guardian care of an angelic host to save it from obloquy and disgrace on the last night of the session; and yet, with their own sins, staring them in the face, with vice deep and damning, heaped in mountains upon their shoulders, a small handful of idle, dissolute members, rise upon their feet in the Congress of the brightest, noblest republic of the world, and meanly stab the characters, and endeavor to steal away the hard earned morsel of bread from the lips of a set of men who possess as much talent and energy as the whole body of representatives together.

If the Hon. Mr. Giddings thinks a clerk should receive but 37 1-2 cents per day for his public services, what in the name of Heaven would be his salary or pay as a member of Congress estimating him by the same standard? The figures of Alcibiades are all too large to express a sum small enough for even an illustration; and I therefore turn away from the calculation with disgust and distrust.

There is no distinction, in this communication, between federal and democratic clerks, and each of the former have a large majority in the Departments at Washington. I believe as a corps, without regard to politics, the clerks in Washington will compare with any corps of officers in the United States, civil or military; that they are worse paid, and more shamefully abused, than other officers under Government; and that a false impression that a member will lose his popularity at home by defending them, causes many a tongue to remain silent, that trembles with indignation, and many a heart to throb with emotions of scorn, and spend itself in blushes upon the cheek, that would otherwise silence the slander, and load the insulter with opprobrium forever.

Among 500 men, some few may be found unfitted for their responsible stations—so among Congress—so in a church—so in an Army or Navy, unworthy members may be found; but generally speaking the people should congratulate themselves upon its corps of efficient and honorable clerks, for to them, more than to any one else, is entrusted the movements of this mighty nation.

I trust that all Editors who have a sense of justice, and an honest heart, will copy this communication, well knowing that the mass of Congress cannot object to have the excrecences who mar their purity and good character censured by a great and high minded people. JUNIUS.

From the Augusta Age.
“NO NEW BARRACKS HAVE IN FACT BEEN BUILT ANYWHERE.”
(Mr. Fox's letter of Jan. 26.)

Twenty-two miles below the mouth of Fish river, on the south side the river St. John, and nearly opposite the Madawaska river, a house has been fitted up for Barracks, and has been rented by the English Government for that purpose, although no troops are at present stationed there. This house is sixty feet long, thirty feet wide and two stories high, is built of hewn timber and contains bunks sufficient in number to accommodate upwards of one hundred men. It is at present under the charge of one man only.

Following up the Madawaska river, a tow path has been constructed on its east side, during the past season, by the English authorities, under contracts given out by James McLaughlin, well known as the Ex-Warden of the disputed territory. This tow path is twenty-six miles in length, corresponding of course, with the length of the river.

About two and one half miles below the foot of Temiscouata lake, on the west bank of Madawaska river, the English authorities erected early last summer, barracks eighty feet long and thirty feet wide, with two small out buildings. One sergeant, one corporal and five privates, belonging to Company No. 3, of the 11th Regiment, were stationed there last June, where they still continue.

On the west shore of Temiscouata Lake about fifteen miles from its foot, the English have constructed eight buildings, consisting of barracks for soldiers, quarters for officers, a hospital, a magazine, a store house and a commissary's house, the whole being surrounded by ditches, breastworks and stockades on three sides, the defences on the fourth side not being yet fully completed. The construction of these works was commenced last spring. The first military force stationed there consisted of a sergeant, corporal and ten privates of the 24th Regiment, who were stationed there last June. In November they were relieved by a Company of Grenadiers of the 11th Regiment, who were reinforced about the 1st of January, by a Company of Infantry, No. 3 of the 11th Regiment. The present force at this post consists of one hundred and seventy-five men, exclusive of officers and servants. The officers are Major Chambré, commanding, one captain, two lieutenants and one ensign. Outside of the defences, a storehouse and boathouse have been constructed. Upon the Lake, the English have built during the past season, a number of flat bottomed boats, fitted for the transportation of ordnance, and a number of keel boats of a burden to carry fifty men each.

Between this post and the one before described at the foot of the Lake, a road has been opened during the past season, about sixteen miles in length, under contracts given out by McLaughlin. About ten miles of it have been completed, the remainder partially so. The road also, between this post and the river Des Loupes, in Canada, (where there is a British post we believe,) about thirty miles in length, has been repaired during the past season.

We have obtained the facts detailed above, from a Report made on the 27th ult. to the Governor, by Benj. Wiggin, Esq., who under the instructions of the Governor, given to him Feb. 6, visited the Disputed Territory for the purpose of obtaining information. So far as Mr. Wiggin's statements are not based upon personal inspection, they are made upon the authority of Major Chambré and the other British officers, to whom he communicated the object of his visit, and by whom he was courteously received. Accompanying his Report, was a plan of the principal post on Lake Temiscouata, which shows it, as we are informed, to be one of great strength. We have not seen it, having been informed yesterday, on enquiring at the office of the Secretary of State, that it had been sent to Washington.

It will thus be seen that Maine is surrounded and partially dismembered, towards her Eastern and Northern frontiers, by a line of posts, of which the extremities are the two chief depots of British military power in N. America, Quebec and Halifax. The connecting links are the posts at Des Loupes, at Temiscouata, at Grand Falls, at Frederickton and at St. John's City, and the continuity and strength of the line are about to be perfected by the establishment of a post at Woodstock, surveys of which have just been made by British Engineers. Not only does this line pass through our territory, but another line, shooting off from it, brings a still greater portion of the State under British power. Of this last line, the terminus is the barracks on the south side of the St. John's, which are connected by means of the improved facilities of navigating the Madawaska River, with the post near its head, which in its turn is connected with that on Lake Temiscouata by a newly constructed road.

These facts need no comment. They constitute a stronger appeal, than words can possibly do, to the President, to Congress, to our sister Republics, and to the American people, to come to the relief of a gallant and patriotic State, dismembered by the overbearing and insulting arrogance of British policy.

BRITISH POLICY.

It is the opinion of a well informed and intelligent portion of the people of England, that the Colonial policy of the British Empire, so far from being the chief support of its power and glory, is a dead weight upon its productive energies and real strength. They ascribe the proud eminence of their country, not to the immensity of its subjugated dominions abroad, but to the highly civilized character of its people at home, to the perfection of their industrial processes, to their vast accumulation of capital, to their laborious habits and to the energy of their Government, which, if unequal, partial and unjust, is prompt, vigorous and powerful. They consider the expensive military establishments necessary to maintain their Colonies, and the commercial privileges granted to render them contented, as far outweighing any advantages derived from them. If such opinions are just, wise and well founded, and to us they certainly seem so, it is quite evident however, that they are not those of the great body of the English. To the governing classes of that people, their Colonial possessions afford numerous offices for ambitious sons and dependant relatives of all classes they gratify the national boast, that “the sun never sets on the British dominions.” Their Colonial policy is an old and established policy, and if unwise in itself, its abandonment might jeopard a system which is throughout artificial. As furnishing an outlet for their manufacturing industry, whose employment is so essential to the safety of the English Aristocracy, that it must be secured even at the expense of sacrificing other interests, the Colonies are of vast importance, especially at the present time, when the most inattentive observer of European politics must have detected the formation of a wide spread conspiracy against British industry, of which the famous Prusso Germanic League, which practically excludes English manufactures from the extensive countries embraced in it, is not the sole, but only the more striking evidence. It is the policy of England, to make up in territory abroad, what she wants at home, and to have a secure market under her own power, for the products of her dense, and, by necessity, manufacturing population, in her thinly settled and consequently agricultural colonies. The favorite theory of those writers who best please the British people, is, that the British Empire, considered as a vast whole, should be so governed as to be independent of the rest of the world in matters of trade, which the immense extent and diversified character of its possessions seem to render possible.

The firmness with which English statesmen, doubtless in accordance with the feelings of the English people, adhere to this policy, was recently strongly illustrated in the case of the Canadas. The monopoly of the English market given to the timber of Canada, imposes a severe tax upon the English consumers, who could otherwise get a better article at a third part of the price from the Baltic. Perhaps no part of their Colonial policy would seem to be more manifestly injurious, and yet this timber monopoly is as necessary to the retention of the Canadas, as the sugar monopoly is to that of the West India possessions, and as the projected cotton monopoly may be hereafter for that of the East Indies. Injurious as it is, the idea of abandoning the Canadas was never for a moment entertained, even when they were completely disorganized by revolt.—The British Ministry or people betrayed no hesitation or faltering. All the resources of their military power, and of their political ingenuity, were directed to the pacification of Canada, and under all the circumstances, with wonderful success.

We have made these suggestions, because it is a very general impression, that the Boundary question is intimately connected with that of the firmness of the British Government in reference to their Colonial policy generally and particularly in reference to Canada; which must have a material influence upon their determination to adhere to a claim to a piece of territory, of great moment to the security of their entire North American possessions.—Augusta Age.

From the Eastern Argus.

THE BRITISH FORTIFICATIONS.

It is generally understood that subsequent to the letter of the British Minister denying that the British had erected fortifications or reinforced their troops on the disputed Territory, Gov. Fairfield despatched a special messenger to ascertain the facts in the case from personal observation. The messenger Benjamin Wiggin, Esq., of Bangor, returned, we understand, several days since, and has reported to the proper authorities. He found, it is said, on the South side of the St. John's, nearly 22 miles below the mouth of Fish river, a building of hewn timber, two stories high about sixty feet long and thirty feet wide, which had been fitted up by the British for barracks, but which was not then occupied by troops. It had bunks prepared for more than a hundred men.

From thence, on the East bank of the Madawaska river, is a two path, which has been made and repaired under the direction of McLaughlin, who used to call himself Warden of the territory. The path runs on the East side of the Madawaska, which is about twenty-six miles long.

On the West bank of the Madawaska, two and a half miles below the foot of the Lake Temiscouata, are barracks about eighty feet long, and thirty wide, together with two small out buildings. These barracks were erected early last summer, and have been occupied, since the first of June, by a sergeant, a corporal and five privates, of the 3d Company of the 11th Regiment.

Fifteen miles from the fort of Lake Temiscouata, on the West side of the Madawaska, are eight buildings, or barracks for soldiers, proper quarters for officers, a hospital, a magazine, a store-house, and a Commissary's house; all surrounded by ditches, breastworks and stockades—except on the 4th side, which is not completed. Major Chambré, the Commander of this Fort, was stationed there, he says, by the Canada Government. He had under his command, one company of Grenadiers, of the 11th Regiment, numbering eighty-five men, and one light company, the 3d, of the same regiment, numbering about ninety men—in all one hundred and seventy-five men, exclusive of officers and servants.—These barracks were begun last spring, and some

of the buildings are yet in an unfinished state.—A sergeant, a corporal, and ten men were first stationed there in June last. In November the Grenadiers were ordered to take their place, and about the first of January, the light Company was sent. The road from this barracks to the river Des Loupes, has been thoroughly repaired the past season—distance thirty-six miles.

At Lake Temiscouata, it is said, the English have built a number of large flat-bottomed boats, and some keel boats—each of which would carry fifty men, and the flat boats would safely transport heavy ordnance.

The works at the Fort last referred to, are thought to be a sure defence against artillery and light arms.

From these facts, it appears that Gov. Fairfield was strictly correct, when he complained to the President of the British movements upon our soil, and that Mr. Fox, the British Minister, was altogether wrong when he denied that these movements had taken place.

The British are building several new forts on the lines, and the United States ought to follow suit. None will go further than ourselves to arrange the present difficulties between the two countries, for there is nothing that three wise men from the east or the west could not settle in a few hours. But the object of Great Britain in constructing these fortifications is either to intimidate the United States, or to provide for the probable contingency of war. In either case, our government ought to act with spirit and decision. It may be that the Administration know the cause of the British movement, but it is certain that Mr. Poinsett made a strong recommendation in favor of erecting a fort on the frontiers. The President will no doubt act on this delicate subject with the full understanding and approbation of all parties, and the result, be it peace or war, will be received with one accord throughout the country.—Norfolk Beacon.

From the Democratic Republican.

THE MILITIA, &c.

In our last number, we endeavored to show some of the defects of the present militia system, and in the pursuance of our remarks shall, perhaps, go over some of the ground which we have before occupied. In regard to the burdens of the present system operating unequally upon the different classes of the community, we observed that it held out the threats of punishment, while nothing by the way of inducement is held to the view of the soldier.—In the ancient Courts, the emblem of Justice was represented as holding the punishment of the transgressor in one hand, and the reward of the well doer in the other. So should it be in the military code. Those who comply with the requirements of the law, have but the poor reflection of time almost thrown away, and of onerous expenses incurred. And they certainly deserve the highest degree of credit, for the sacrifices they make to military pride, patriotism, and duty. We have said time almost thrown away, because two half days and one whole day, are insufficient to give the soldier a knowledge of the soldier's position and the facing.

To the honor of many spirited officers and corps be it spoken, that in the face of the many discouragements of the present system, military pride and discipline are still preserved, though their pockets heavily feel the burthen. A few companies are yet able to present a gallant array of strong hands and warm hearts, but they are gradually losing their spirit and elasticity. Many of the independent companies, once presenting an appearance of full ranks and good discipline, have dwindled into shadows of their former selves, and contrast strangely with their former flourishing condition. To what is this owing? We answer, to the crushing weight of our militia system. The man of wealth can pay the penalties imposed by law, without any inconvenience, but they become burdensome to the poor man.

We would not be understood as encouraging disobedience to existing laws. Far from it.—We would enjoin upon all the necessity of obeying the laws of the land, and doing their duty cheerfully and in good spirit. But a remedy is needed, and a remedy is within the reach of the soldier. That remedy is to be found at the ballot box. This is an oaken truncheon, which can be made to play upon and demolish the present rotten fabric, and we can have erected in its stead, a structure, fair in proportion, beautiful in design, durable in materials—protecting to, and equally exacting of, all classes—answering every purpose of its erection, serving alike as a bower of pleasure in time of peace, and a shelter from the rude elements of warfare. Send men to your Legislature, who shall feel it to be their duty to protect and encourage our militia, and make the profession of arms pleasant, honorable, and useful. Tell them that you have had enough of the present laws and want new and good ones.

We are somewhat in favor of a limitation of military affairs. We have known some of the finest companies in the State broken down, by reason of some officer, comparatively superannuated, who had been repeatedly jumped over, for his inefficiency, or some other fault, resolving out of sheer obstinacy, to stick to the corps, thus disgusting its members. It is, on our part, from no wish to get rid of any one man, that we favor the limitation of military tenure, but from a consciousness of its utility. An occasional change of officers, is apt to infuse new life and spirit in the body military. Where the inducement of promotion is held out, officers are more zealous in the performance of their duties, each one wishing to tread in the “footsteps” of a senior in rank.

We have not yet done with this subject.

SCALPS AND SCHOOLING.—Among the appropriations in Michigan for the present year, are \$1000 for libraries, and \$1500 for wolf scalps.

[From the Correspondence of Eastern Argus].

THE LATEST SPECIMEN OF ARROGANCE.

The latest specimen of arrogance, aping humility, has been exhibited by the whigs of Massachusetts, in holding a caucus in a barn. The force of political hypocrisy “can no farther go.” What a transformation, from parlor fops, done up in broad-cloth and perfumed with lavender, to barn-yard animals and dung-hill fowls. This is coming from hard-cider, to four-footed fodder.—This is the end of “all the wealth, morality, talent and religion.” To this complexion have they come at last.—

“For pride sometimes outdoes humility,
“And some great man will please to be familiar,
“To show how they can stoop.”

I have heard some where of a Dives, who in a fit of humility, abandoned his purple and fine linen, for sackcloth, his high chair, for a seat in the ash-corner—and his sumptuous fare, for a marrow-bone. His personal prostrations were made, in the lowest room in his house, and as his spirit of abasement increased, he sought the ground floor of his cellar; and not feeling low enough there, he went down into the bottom of the well—a cold duck, however, cured his humility, and brought him to his sober senses, and gave him an humble, for a degraded estimation of himself.

The whig aristocrats, in like manner, are coming down in the world, even down to a level with barn-yard brutes. They have heretofore regarded themselves above the people. They are now about to atone for their former insults and arrogance, by placing themselves below them, even at the other extreme. The people will despise this affectation of humility, as they held in contempt the former haughty assumption of superiority displayed by the Federal party.

The Boston Atlas has since told its friends to come down from their self erected elevation, into the arena, and “take the voter by the hand.”

Among the recommendations of Gen. Harrison for the Presidency, as given in the federal papers, is, that he is an honest man.—It would appear from this, that honesty was rather a scarce commodity in the federal ranks, and that their candidates had heretofore been very deficient in the article, and it was necessary to inform people of its existence in the General, in order to secure their support. However honest the people may believe the supporter of the alien and sedition laws, and of the black cockade administration, to be, it will be a hard matter to make them believe in the honesty of the party that support him, or the correctness of the principles they advocate.—Democratic Republican.

The Republican Herald, (Providence publishes the following pertinent paragraph:—

“BANKRUPT TREASURY.—How very modest and patriotic it sounds in the whig papers, to raise the cry of bankruptcy against the government. Will they—will any one of them condescend to show what would be the condition of the Treasury, should the government call on the States to restore the \$28,000,000 loan, and compel the banks to pay up. A bankrupt treasury, indeed, that owes some \$ or 10 millions, and has \$40,000,000 due in it, besides the public lands. This is a whig doctrine as to the government, but they have a different one for their rotten shipplaster institutions.”

THE SPOILS PARTY.

The Albany Argus publishes a catalogue of five hundred and ten party appointments and removals made by the Gov. and Senate of New York, since the meeting of the present Legislature of that State. Five hundred and ten removals in forty days! Forty-two beatings upon each executive day! And all this by men who entertain a perfect horror of “proscription for opinion's sake!” Oh! consistency, thou art a Jewel.—Eastern Argus.

When.—The friends of Mr. Van Buren's re-election are in a majority in NINETEEN of the twenty six States—they have redeemed twelve States that voted against him in 1837—they have made a gain of very little short of two hundred thousand votes in the popular elections the last two years, upon the issue of the Constitutional Treasury; yet there are “simplictons who believe, that a Clerk of a Court in Ohio, is to be our next President. The whole party at the election will be gilded and framed as a Zoological curiosity.—Salem Advertiser.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

The meeting last evening at Tammany Hall exceeded in numbers and enthusiasm our highest anticipations. The large rooms were both filled to the brim with the sturdy democracy of the city. The best spirit was evinced by the assembled thousands, and their cheerful countenances evinced their firm resolution to achieve a glorious victory in the coming contest. The names of MARTIN VAN BUREN and RICHARD M. JOHNSON were received with a warmth and a heart felt applause which showed the high regard in which these distinguished men are held by the people. We consider this meeting as a most auspicious opening of the spring campaign.

MANHATTAN CHEESE.—Our correspondent at Augusta, says:—“I have just been teasing my eyes on a mammoth cheese, presented to Gov. Fairfield by Mrs. Thomas Langley of Greene. Its weight is 287 lbs. Diameter 2 feet 5 inches—depth 8 inches. This cheese has excited much curiosity here, particularly among ladies of taste, who in their commendations, bestowed upon this piece of handy-work award the highest compliment upon the intelligent and industrious lady who has the honor of being its maker.”—Eastern Argus.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 10, 1840.

FEDERAL ORGANIZATION.

Judging from the manner in which the Federal party are now organizing and maturing their plans a more bitter political contest has never been witnessed in this State than will be seen in the coming campaign. Harrison meetings, as they term them, have been held in almost every County in the State, and such measures have been taken at those meetings as will produce a more efficient organization than they have ever before had. Measures to have every Federal voter at the polls next fall are already taken, and by doing it secretly they hope to deceive the Democracy and gain the ascendancy. The pressure and derangement in the monetary affairs of the country, they calculate, will aid them much. The miserable, grinding credit system which they wish to perpetuate, will be used as a means for obtaining power, while at the same time it will be used to oppress and embarrass the community. Every thing, which can be done secretly, will be done to promote their political interests and to thwart the measures of the Democracy. Openly, they appear to evince no interest in the coming campaign; but trust them not, 'tis their nature to work secretly and under cover. Let the Democracy be not deceived by these false appearances and the apparent apathy in the Federal ranks, but be prepared to meet and defeat them under whatever aspect they may appear. The political complexion of the whole country will take its coloring and be influenced for years by the result of the coming elections. Let the Democracy of this State & County look to it in season. "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

"HARRISONIANS," is the last name by which the Federalists have resolved to be known. Do they suppose that by a change of name they will deceive the people as to their real principles. Will the cloven foot of Federalism be hid by the waving folds of a Red Flannel Banner? Will a "petticoat" hide the odious features of Federalism from the public gaze? O Whiggery! thou art as blind as the old granny herself!

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

TUESDAY MARCH 3, 1840.

Mr. Editor.—The Legislature are now hard at it and appear in a great hurry to get through the ordinary business of the Session and go home. After this day, they have voted in the House to hold two sessions per day, commencing at 1-2 past 9 A. M. and 1-2 past 2 P. M. Saturday last was principally consumed in discussing the Bill to promote the sale and settlement of the public Lands. It was ably supported by Messrs. Cary, Delesclermie, E. H. Allen, Severance and others, and opposed by Everett, Paine, Getchell and others. Its indefinite postponement was moved and carried by a vote of 51 Yeas and 63 Nays. It is to be regretted, that a majority of the Legislature of Maine, are disposed to pursue a course of policy which has a direct tendency to drive all our enterprising citizens, who have unfortunately become involved, to the "far west," to a land where they can live, without being pursued and hunted down by merciless creditors. If a man shoulders his axe and goes into the forest, and there undergoes all the privations and hardships, common to new settlers, if he happens to be one of those unfortunate men, who have become bankrupt by speculation, or other misfortune, he can have no peace, but have the products of his toil, torn away from himself and a family, not to pay debts, but to feed those who make and receive cost to gratify the malice, of unfeeling creditors.

Maine has as rich and fertile lands as can be found in Illinois, or Wisconsin, or any other State, she has an extensive forest to be cleared and made a fruitful field; still by her niggardly policy, she is preventing her own citizens from planting themselves upon her own soil, while other States taking advantage of our bad management, offer an asylum for those who are oppressing, and drain our population of many of its best citizens.

The citizens of this State will sooner or later wake up to the proper consideration of this important subject, but I fear it will not be till nearly all her best and most enterprising sons, have gone to people the western world. Yesterday the Bill to appoint a "School Commissioner," was taken up and supported by Messrs. J. J. Perry and Fisher and opposed by Otis of Hallowell and indefinitely postponed. The principal arguments urged against this Bill, were the expense it would occasion, and a horrible fear that the dear people of the State would be priest-ridden, or bag-ridden, by the person who should be appointed by the Governor and Council Commissioner. Otis of Hallowell, went so far as to say the Board of Education in Massachusetts has been all a humbug, by any attempt of this kind to improve the condition of common Schools, and advance the cause of education among the common people. In this way, the opponents of the Bill succeeded in humbugging the house into the belief that their humbugs, were arguments and in this way defeated one of the best Bills ever introduced in the Legislature.

You have already been informed that the House have concurred with the Senate in ordering an adjourned Session. There is now much dispute among Members as to the time the Extra Session shall be held. Some of them are in favor of coming here in November, after the elections are over, others contend September is the best month for the business, while there are others strongly contend that June is the best time.

The arguments are nearly all in favour of the last mentioned, time June; and others who vote to put off action upon the Revised Laws until November, (the shortest days in the year,) I believe entertain opinions

contrary to a large majority of the people. Let Legislators always remember that private interest should always be sacrificed upon the altar of the public good. To-day the House elected Brg. Gen. Jonathan Morrill, of Frankfort, Major General of the 3d Division in place of the great defunct, Gen. Hodgdon. Charles Meguire, was elected Maj. General in the 5th Division, upon the third ballot by a majority of four votes. The candidates who ran highest against him were Wendall P. Smith, and John D. Kinsmen. To-morrow the Schomok Bill comes up, and we expect big spouting in abundance. It is an exciting question and will call forth a warm sectional debate, and further deponent saith not.

REPRESENTATIVE'S HALL, AUGUSTA.

Wednesday Eve. March 4th, 1840.

Mr. Editor.—I am in strange quarters in the midst of a Whig (Federal) Convention, called to raise the Harrison steam, and push the Tory Carr ahead. W. P. Fessenden is called to the Chair, and Messrs. Hunt of Lubec, and Coburn of Bloomfield sit in front of his honor as Secretaries, to record the momentous proceedings, which are passing around them. Fessenden is now haranguing the audience, pulling the old petticoat General to daubing over Clay, and Webster, with soft soap, making a miserable apology for threatening them unceremoniously aside. Clay is a big man—Webster a bigger one, and Granny Harrison is biggest of all. Now he changes his tune and is riding the old worn out hobby of corruption, in the administration. Stop! a stamping of feet and clapping of hands—draws the voice of the noble chairman. Don't burst your boilers. Old Tippecanoe is named, and they try to cheer, but cant came it.

The Chairman is down and Vose of Augusta is up.— "If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now." While he is going on to tell about his "packing up his duds" to go to Harrisburg. O! O! of Hallowell comes in with a string of crotchets Resolutions, and moves a committee to Draft Resolutions—the motion prevails, and the mover is Chairman. They have gone out and Vose is at it again. The old feds have got their pocket handkerchers out and some of them have red and colored noses. A "crying spell" must follow in a few moments.

He is now comparing the members of the Harrisburg Convention, to the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Oh! I don't. He is now giving, what he calls, a faint idea of the proceedings of the grand Convention. And is dealing out a "long yarn" of fulsome, windy stuff, which is generally devoured by the poor patriotic spirits around him.

Mr. Vose is through, and no accident has followed, and Otis is now reading his resolutions—which are but a stereotyped edition, of the set published by the grand Whig—Central Committee to be used at the Harrison steam convulsions.

Allen of Bangor is giving a "hard cider" speech which appears to be nothing more than a second edition, of the one just made by Mr. Vose. Notwithstanding, Allen has told the same story he is now being delivered off—some dozens times, it is stale and dry—being the old strain of slang always used by the feds, just before election. The spectators in this sublime spectacle, begin to grow sleepy. And notwithstanding the forced efforts of the speaker, the steam has been principally "let off,"—and every thing appears quiet.

Allen is through and the meeting is drawing to a close. Thus much for this great Legislative humbug meeting. The people understand the design and object of these Federal carousals, and will treat with contempt these miserable attempts at leading them astray. The democracy can never be allured from their posts, but will be found firm as the everlasting hills, true to themselves and their country.

FROM THE PENNAPY VANIAN.

FEMALE PETITIONERS.

A few days since in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Tappan of Ohio, in the course of a speech on the subject of Abolition petitions, made the following remarks relative to female petitioners upon that or other subjects. How far the ladies upon regard Mr. Tappan as orthodox, is left to them for decision. He is certainly very eloquent and graceful in his language:

"As to the female signers of these petitions, I have a word to say. Nature seems to have given to the male sex the exclusive powers of government, by giving to that sex the physical strength and energy which the exercise of those powers calls into constant and active exertion. To the female a more delicate physical organization is given; and she need not repine that she has not the iron nerve of her protector, man; she has the storms of life to encounter; she the calm and sunshine of domestic peace and quiet to enjoy. Hers is the domestic altar; there she ministers and commands, in all the plenitude of undisputed sway, the fountain of love and blessedness to all around her; let her not seek madly to descend from this eminence to mix with the strife of ambition or the cares of government; the field of politics is not her appropriate arena; the powers of government are not within her cognizance, as they could not be within her knowledge, unless she neglected higher and holier duties to acquire it. Bound by her associations, by her education and habits, as the American woman is, to the institutions and laws and manners of her country, let her evidenced the soundness of her principles, by guiding the young minds committed to her maternal charge to that same love of liberty and devotion to their country she feels, and she need not fear but that her sons will correct all the errors of Government, as experience shall point out. For myself, I cannot recognise the right of my fair countrywomen to meddle with public affairs.—Whether slavery shall be abolished in the District of Columbia or not, belongs not to them to say; much less does it belong to the women of Ohio to agitate questions of public policy, which their own State Government has often declared it wrong in her citizens to meddle with.

For these reasons, I decline presenting these petitions to the Senate."

Gen. Harrison says he only wants the Presidency for four years; wonder if he would not take it for two years, if he could not do any better?

Gen. HARRISON, is now in the sixty-ninth year of his age. Should he be elected, he will be hard upon seventy when he enters upon the duties of his office. Gen. Jackson was but 62, when first elected; and yet the federalists called him a superannuated dotard, and considered him so old, as to be incapable of discharging the duties of his office. Oh, consistency, what a Jewel wouldst thou be, if thou couldst only be found in the federal ranks.—Showhagan Sentinel.

U. S. BANK.—A committee of the Pennsylvania Senate have reported a bill to repeal the charter of this Institution.

STATE OF MAINE.

PARIS LEGISLATIVE LYCEUM.

Ordered, That the Committee on Public Buildings be requested to inquire into the expediency of removing the County Buildings in Oxford County, from Paris Hill, where they are now located, to South Paris. Notice is hereby given that said Committee will report upon the subject on Wednesday evening next, when and where all persons and corporations interested, may appear and have a full and fair hearing.

Paris-Hill, March 4, 1840.

MARRIED.

In Greenwood, on the 3d inst., by Jona. Swift Esq., Mr. John Butterfield of Sumner and Miss Martha Richardson of Greenwood.

In Poland, 5th inst. Benjamin Bacon Esq., of Greenwood and Miss Lucy Thurlow of Poland.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty.

ON the petition of JOHN FIELD, administrator of the estate of Edward Field, late of Greenwood in said County of Oxford, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, praying for license to sell and convey as much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioners give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause if they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty—

Ruel Washburn Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Simeon Howard late of Amesbury in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested in the said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause if they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOHN BARRETT.

late of Sumner in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SIMEON BARRETT.

Sumner March 3, 1840.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SAMUEL ROBBINS.

late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

POLLY C. ROBBINS.

Woodstock, March 3, 1840.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOSHUA KNOX.

late of Peru, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

POLLY KNOX.

Peru March 3, 1840.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty—

Ordered,

That Jane Rathbun, widow of Levi Rathbun late of Paris in said County, deceased, be allowed the sum of one hundred and seven dollars, and fifty four cents out of her personal estate—and that the same be received by her in such articles as she may choose to take amount, according to the appraisement thereof in the inventory, and charged in the account of administration of said estate.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of March, A. D. 1840.

SIMON GREENLEAF and Abraham Hillard, of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Executors of the last Will and Testament of John Foster, late of said Cambridge, deceased, having presented her in Court certain papers, purporting to be a copy of the last Will and Testament of said John Foster, deceased, together with the Probate thereof under the seal of the Probate Court of said County of Middlesex, and thereupon prayed that said Copy may be filed and recorded in the Probate Office for said County of Oxford, the said Testator having died seized and possessed of real estate within said County of Oxford, on which said Will may operate.

Ordered, That said Petitioners give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the publication to be at least thirty days before the 4th Tuesday of May next, that they may then and there appear at a Probate Court to be holden at said Paris and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

WE, the undersigned, being chosen a Committee at a legal meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Rumford, legally called for that purpose, hereby humbly represent, that the County road leading across the Swift River near Joseph Hall, across the Bridge to Mexico, through the land of John and Moses Kimball to the County road on the East side of the river, being the same located on the Petition of John G. Barnard and others, is unnecessary and not needed by the public generally. We therefore humbly request your Honors to discontinue the same.

JOHN M. EVSTIS, } Committee chosen to Fe-
ALVAN HOLSTER, } dition for a discontinuance
SIMON FARRIN, } of said Road.
Oct. 23, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Joseph Hall in Rumford, on Tuesday the twenty-first day of April next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Rumford and Mexico, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—ALBANY.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the Town of Albany, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the following described lands and real estate, situated in said Albany, are taxed in County and Town taxes in Bills committed to me to collect by the Assessors of said town for the year A. D. 1839, and deficiency of Highway tax for the year A. D. 1838, and School District Tax for A. D. 1839, in the sums following, to wit:—

No. of Lot	No. of Range	No. of Acres	Value.	Tax.
Owner unknown,	9	100	250	2.20
do do	9	160	250	2.20
Hapgood and others, ?	10	80	137.50	2.23 1-2
undivided 1-2 of	12	1	80	1.50
Amos Grover, South half of	1	80	375	3.30
Amos Grover,	1	80	150	1.32
Benjamin Clark,	1	160	275	1.42
Peter Grover,	1	160	275	1.42
The Walker place, so called,	3	100		.88

School District Tax No. 1.

Warren and others.	9	120	225	1.24
do do	10	90	160	.55
Daniel Brown,	10	11	160	2.00
James McAllister,	10	10	80	2.00
Hapgood and others, ?	9	10	80	1.51
undivided 1-2 of .				

Delinquent Highway Tax for 1838.

James McAllister, 10 10 80 200 2.00

The Walker place, including buildings 3 100 .93

And unless said Taxes are paid to me on or before the twentieth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall then proceed to sell at Public Vendue, at the place of the Maine Gazette, or at such other public sale, all the lands, tenements, and hereditaments, as will discharge said Taxes and all necessary charges.

JOHN WAKEFIELD, Collector.

Albany, March 3d, 1840.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty.

AN ACT to limit the tenure of Military office.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, assembled, That all Military officers, who have been, or hereafter may be commissioned, shall hold their respective offices for a term not longer, than seven years from the date of their commission, unless reappointed or re-elected. Provided, that in case of vacancy of Major General in any Division, the commissions of the Brigadier Generals in such Divisions shall not terminate by the limitation aforesaid, until the office of Major General, or hereafter may be commissioned, and the Commander-in-Chief is hereby authorized to discharge officers who have held or may hereafter hold commissions seven years as aforesaid. And this Act shall take effect from and after its Approval by the Governor.

In the House Representatives,

February 21, 1840.

This Bill having had three several readings, passed to be enacted.

In Senate, February 24, 1840.

This Bill having had two several readings, passed to be enacted.

February 24, 1840.

Approved.

Secretary's Office, Augusta, Feb. 25, 1840.

I certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original in this office.

P. C. JOHNSON, Sec'y of State.

In pursuance of an Order of the House of Representatives, the publishers of the State Paper, and all others that publish or sell the laws of this State, are requested to publish the foregoing Act.

P. C. JOHNSON, Sec'y of State.

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to License obtained from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall at sell Public Auction, on the premises, at the real estate of

WILLIAM H. MUZZY,

late of Oxford, deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, on the first Saturday of April next, at one o'clock P. M. Said real estate consists of a small house and about three quarters of an acre of land situated at the Village at Cragie's Mills, subject to the widow's right of dower.

Also, will be sold at the same time and place, a lot of women's Shoes, and several Notices of hand.

ALEXANDER H. MUZZY, Adm'r.

Oxford, March 3d, 1840.

Administratrix's Sale.

FOR sale at Public Auction, at the dwelling house of Luther Stone of Paris, in the County of Oxford, pursuant to a license from the Probate Court of said County, on Saturday, the 25th day of March, instant, at one of the clock P. M. so much of the real estate of

LUTHER STONE,

late of said Paris, deceased, as will produce the sum of four hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration and incidental charges, viz:—All the right, title and interest which said deceased had to redeem one undivided half of the late homestead of said deceased, being the Southely half of Lots numbered Seventeen and Eighteen in the 5th Range of Lots in said Paris. Likewise the said deceased a right to redeem about eighteen acres, being part of Lot numbered Seventeen in said 5th Range of Lots in said Paris. And at the same time and place will be sold the Widow's Dower in the above described premises. The terms and a particular description will be made known at the sale.

HADASSAH STONE, Administratrix.

Paris, March 4th, 1840.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed, by Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

ELIAS STOWELL,

late of Paris, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from the third day of March present, are allowed them to bring in and prove their claims, and that the subscribers will for that purpose be in session at the house of John Dennett, in said Paris, on Monday, the 25th day of May next, and on Monday, the 27th day of July next, from nine to twelve o'clock A. M.

